

The Colonnade

Volume VII.

Georgia State College for Women, Milledgeville, Ga., February 15, 1932

NUMBER 12

College To Have New Library

CARRIGAN SUCCEEDS SHAW

Student Body Has Physical Examination

There was wailing and gnashing of teeth when the students of G. S. C. learned of the physical examination to be given the entire student body.

Many wild theories quickly spread over the campus, so that on Monday night a feverishly excited group of girls nervously awaited the doctor's arrival.

Great preparations had been made for the event; ears had been scrupulously scrubbed and pajamas chosen with care and deliberation.

The crucial moment drew near. Anxious girls were herded downstairs to the parlors, each with visions of the huge needle used for diphtheria serums flitting through her brain.

However, all fears were soon dispelled. Dr. Scott and his assistant, Dr. Wood, merely peered down the throats and listened to the heartbeats of their victims. Before she had time to think, one girl was examined, passed on, and another girl took her place in the line. Then came the realization that it was all over—the dreaded ordeal finished! The wild tales that had been circulating were groundless and the situation exceedingly simple. The examination was required by the American Association of Teachers' Colleges.

Their minds at rest, the girls cheerfully climbed the stairs to their respective rooms to remove all finery in favor of the accustomed sleeping garments and to drift off to the undisturbed sleep of the physically fit.

EMORY GLEE CLUB TO SING AT COLLEGE TUESDAY

The Emory Glee Club, known as the "South's Sweetest Singers" will appear here next Tuesday evening, February 16th in the auditorium of the Georgia State College for Women.

The club has a membership of thirty-five and will present a program of classical and popular music. The club has gained fame by singing several negro spirituals on each program. The Little Symphony Orchestra will be a feature of the program.

The club members will be entertained in the homes of Milledgeville during their stay here. They will arrive Tuesday morning. On Tuesday evening a reception will be given the club members by the senior class of G. S. C. W.

"EPISODES IN THE LIFE OF GEORGE WASHINGTON TO BE PRESENTED FEBRUARY 22

Throughout Georgia, plans are now being made for a gala celebration of the 200th anniversary of George Washington's birth.

"Episodes in the Life of Washington," a pageant written and produced under the direction of Dr. Amanda Johnson, will be staged in the G. S. C. W. Auditorium on the birthday of that great statesman.

Approximately 250 students are taking part in the production which is undoubtedly one of the best of its kind to be presented in Georgia. Hard work on the part of both Doctor Johnson and the students has insured the success of the event. For this reason, the Governor, the Board of Regents and other distinguished visitors have been invited to attend the pageant.

The prologue of the production takes the audience back to 1732. The main characters in this part are Father Time and six fairies who represent the dreams and thoughts of men. The fairies open "The Book of Ages," roll the spirit of old Virginia at the time when Washington lived. 100 characters are involved in the prologue.

Acts I, II and III consist of Episodes in the life of Washington, beginning with his childhood. Children from the primary grades will depict some of the events of Washington's early youth. Following in Washington's early manhood and his military career during the French and Indian War. Finally, we see him as President of the United States—"the Father of His Country."

The audience is brought back to modern times in the epilogue, thus bringing to a close "Episodes in the Life of Washington."

PHYSICAL EDUCATION IS DISCUSSED AT CLUB MEETING.

An interesting program was enjoyed by members of the Education club at their last meeting, Tuesday, January 12. Miss Martha Weaver introduced the subject. The ten cardinal points in the platform of health and Physical Ed. were read by Miss Jo Hogan. Following this Mrs. Holman discussed the trends in Physical Education. The dance was explained by Miss Gladys Eubanks and artfully illustrated by Miss Frances Scott. As a summary and conclusion to the program Miss Miller spoke on the results and benefits of Physical Education.



"MONK" CARRIGAN

Helen Carrigan Elected Vice President Junior Class

Miss Helen (better known as Monk) Carrigan was chosen to fill the vice-president's chair of the Junior Class at a class meeting last week when it became known that Miss Martha Shaw, the former vice-president, had been transferred to the Senior class at the beginning of the new semester.

"Monk" is one of Augusta's famous G. S. C. W. tribe. The nickname "Monk" was conferred on her when she was a freshman because of her queer antics—she entered in February and her "greenness" along with her personality made a definite impression. She attended summer school the following summer and became known for her humor—even the professors commenting on its constancy. During her Sophomore year her popularity increased and she was elected to serve as assistant "ad-getter" of the Colonnade and as social chairman of several other campus organizations. She was also a prominent member of the Psi Delta Pi. But not until she became a Junior did Monk come into her own. She was promoted to vice-president of the Health Club and was elected to the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet as chairman of the Hospitality Committee—which duty she attends to regularly, trudging to the auditorium every Thursday and Sunday afternoon to arrange the stage for vespers. She was also selected to be assistant business manager of the Spectrum, the college annual. There has been no doubt in the minds of any of her associates that Monk has filled all of her offices faithfully and well. She has become known for her dependability and willingness. All of her freshman tricks have been turned into more lady-like virtues such as neatness, beauty and charm. Why, when she was a freshman there was a split in the back of her skirt a foot long dangerously stuck together with white adhesive tape, and it was

H. B. CUMMING SPEAKS AT CHAPEL

Mr. H. B. Cumming, Federal Supervisor of Vocational Rehabilitation spoke to the students and faculty February 10, his subject being "Educational Works of the State and Federal Governments. The speaker was formerly connected with the West Tennessee State College.

The supervisor asserted "there is a tendency to think of the federal government as being far removed from us when, as a matter of fact, we are the sum total of it." He also said that work was being done, and it should be done, by our federal government independent of the state. This includes the education of Indians, Eskimos, Porto Ricans, and the people of the District of Columbia.

However, Mr. Cumming's interest is in educational work part federal and part state. He had the pleasure of talking to Helen Keller two years ago. She warned him "Don't be afraid; I'm not going to choke you." Then she put her hand on Mr. Cumming's face, by feeling the movements of the facial muscles. Miss Keller can understand what a person is saying. In one way of speaking, Miss Keller talks with her free hand to her teacher who acts as interpreter.

Other examples of great people who have overcome physical disabilities are Edison, Steinmatz, Bryon, Milton and Beethoven.

"Together," Mr. Cumming continued, "the state and federal government are attempting to train the physically disabled to go along with the physically fit. There is a need to learn that we can do something."

According to the speaker, "If you're all right from the adenoids you'll make a success." Mr. Cumming said that he had always heard that "if you are all right from the neck up you will make a success." This opinion was dispelled by a friend who thought the adenoids a better dividing line, since the tongue was eliminated by such a division.

The talk was closed by a letter which had been received in the supervisor's department; it ran "Dear Mr. Cumming—

I have just got married; please help me with my disability."

Mr. Cumming heartily agreed with the author of the letter that a husband was a distinct disability.

Check up on yourself and see if you need a little mental oil on every kind of learning but book learning.

Work To Begin On New Library

At a meeting of the Board of Regents of the State University System held February 12, with Dr. Charles M. Snelling, newly elected chancellor of the entire system, presiding, there was a \$50,000 appropriation made for the construction of a library for the Georgia State College for Women. The money which the Board of Regents voted for this purpose had been turned over to the State System by G. S. C. W., in January and was a result of the frugality and husbandry of the school officials, for many years past. The Board has asked the architectural division of Georgia Tech to draw up the plans for the building.

At this meeting of the Board, the University of Georgia and the State College of Agriculture served their very close connections of recent years. These two schools will be under entirely separate supervision henceforth.

NINETY-NINE COLLEGES ARE REPRESENTED ON FACULTY

Ninety-nine colleges and universities of the United States and Europe are represented in the faculty of the Georgia State College for Women, Milledgeville, and in more than half the states there are located institutions that have assisted in training the faculty group.

Columbia ranks first with 38; the Georgia State College for Women, 30; Peabody, 15; University of Chicago, 9; Cornell, 8; University of Tennessee, 6; Emory, 5; Harvard, 4; University of California, 4; University of Missouri, 4; University of Georgia, 4; and the University of Wisconsin, 4.

Three-fourths of the faculty of G. S. C. W. have attended two or more colleges in completing their education and sixteen have studied in foreign institutions.

Report Cards Sent Home

Dean Scott announced Tuesday, February 9, that all the grades were in and our joyously anticipated report cards were being sent out promptly, in a few more days our fate will be known. But maybe it won't be so bad after all, as Dean Scott said he was surprised and pleased at the excellent record made. So cheer up girls—and hope for the best!

The Colonnade



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MANNERS

Colleges should be places where young men and women are trained as well as educated in the fine points and niceties of life. The time worn phrase that "we, as college students, aren't merely preparing for life, but actually living that life" is ever more true.

All that a person is, all that he represents, his background, socially educationally is broadcast in his manners. Culture and refinement breed good manners, and it is both fitting and proper that young ladies passers themselves of the three—culture, refinement, good manners.

A dissertation on the subject is impossible here. We only attempt to suggest a perfectly proper idea for perfectly proper consideration.

A lady never pushes with the crowd. A lady never does the thousand and one things that the thoughtless person does. She lives

the old saying, and worthy of acceptance, "that all things come to one who waits."

The Emory Glee Club is coming.

SMALL COLLEGES IN DANGER

(The New Orleans Tribune)

The president of Atlantic University, Norfolk, Va., regrettably announces that his school is so embarrassed financially that it probably won't open again, and its hundred or so students will be aided in transferring to other universities. National educational leaders, championing the small college have recently called attention to the part it has played in the cultural advance of the United States. The work of the small college did not end, either, with the advent of the great universities on scale of investment, equipment and enrollment comparable to Ford factory figures. The standardization of teaching and the isolation of the teaching staff from the individual student inevitable to such a mass-production education system leave much to be desired.

Independence of thought among faculty members and the cultural benefit to be had from close association of faculty and student body are obtainable at their best in the small college. It would be a serious national loss if the good ones were crippled by the depression. For they supply opportunities that thousands of young men and women would lose if they had to go far from their own homes for higher schooling.

THE IDEAL CO-ED

The ideal co-ed has recently been described by the fraternity men of Northwestern university. In answer to a questionnaire sent out, the ideal co-ed must meet the following requirements.

She must pet on the first date, have a good figure; she must have good taste in dress, must not use cosmetics to excess, nor chew gum. She should be a perfect companion, sympathetic, understanding, inspiring, clean and if not intellectual, at least capable of talking about something.

Incidentally, she must not wear an Empress Eugenie hat.—Spec-trum.

STUDENTS AND SLANG

Northampton, Mass.—College students, once past masters at the creation of new slang words, are now mostly imitators in that respect, according to Dean Marjorie Nicolson of Smith College.

Dean Nicolson is no enemy of slang, which, she says, is accepted as a natural part of our language, even by scholars, because it is brief and pungent.

In a recent chapel talk to the undergraduates here Dean Nicolson asserted that the same old slang words prevail throughout the country. There was a period, she said, when college students used to set the pace, while now they seem content to imitate.

Until they can come across with something better than "OK" and "KO," they might as well say "yes," she declared, in effect.—The Davidsonian.

New York—Speaking here recently, Dr. Louis Berman, medical sociologist, predicted the artificial development through glandular stimulation of a race of supermen who would attain 16 feet in height, require virtually no sleep and at the will of the endocrinologist, be endowed with the mental capacities of geniuses.

He failed to mention whether he would be willing to put his discovery at the command of football coaches.—Mercer Cluster.

The Fig Leaf



A. S. We lost your regular cut but since this is a piece of bull we thought it would be quite all right.

EDITOR'S NOTE.

Well, girls, (yes, I have another opening phrase, but I'm saving it till you are thoroughly familiar with this one) you seem to me to be about as vivacious as a petrified clam who died from paralysis. For over a month I have been begging for communications from you—just anything that I could discuss in my column—and so far I have received one letter. And what a letter! It began:

"Dear Alpine Milkman—I'll bet you are a narrow-shouldered, skinny little bookworm in tortoise-shell glasses, with a bundle of books under each arm. You call on your philosophy teacher every Sunday night to discuss pantheism, and spend your spare time trying to comprehend the Einstein theory . . ."

It was signed "M. S." so I imagine it is from Mary Smith. Why certainly you know Mary Smith. Old man Smith's daughter? I thought you did. Well, when you see her, tell her for me that since she did not sign her name I cannot hunt her up to squelch her with a look, nor can I challenge her to public debate. My only method of fighting back is with my caustic pen, and it is not quite caustic enough for my present purpose. I want it plainly understood that I have already grasped the full portent of Prof. Einstein's doctrines—

It looks like I'm going to be forced to offer some reward other than contact with a glowing personality in order to get a rise out of you super-extra-ultra-hyper-responsive bundles of energy, so it gives me great pleasure to announce a limerick contest. You've seen them in Liberty, College Humor, and other current literature of intrinsic value, but you never entered one because you knew in the first place that the brother-in-law of the judges would win all the prizes and your entry wouldn't have a chance even if it was good. (Due apologies to the Two Black Crows) Well, let me tell you that I am going to be the sole judge of this contest, and it's going to be on the square. I don't know anyone at G. S. C. W. (that knows me) except members of the Colonnade staff, and these luminaries are unconditionally barred from competition.

The prize? Ah, the prize. Well, I was getting to it as fast as I possibly could. The prize, girls, will be one well worth working for. To the young lady who wins the most weekly contests between now and the end of May will go an invitation to attend Mercer's Big Commencement dances in company with the handsomest, and incidentally, the meekest, freshman in my fraternity, who has requested that his name be withheld. 'Tis a prize, girls, that will be offered only once in a lifetime. You need have no sex appeal, no physical attractiveness, no repartee, no spiritual beauty, no nuthin' except last lines for limericks. In addition there will be a weekly prize of honorary membership in the Cicernonian Literary Society, or a pair of steel-wool steps.

Address your answers to the Alpine Milkman, care the Mercer Cluster, Macon, Ga., on December 23, 1931. She graduated from this college in 1929 and has been teaching in the public schools of Lyns, Ga., since her graduation.

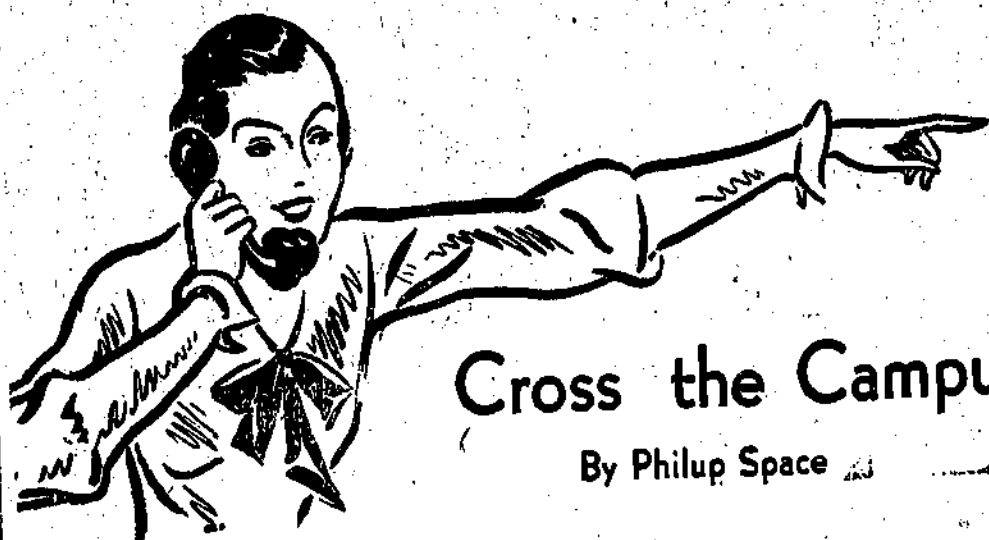
Myrtle Hunt, McRae, Ga., was married to Beverly B. Sanders, of Cochran, Ga., on January 5, 1932. She graduated from G. S. C. W. in the class of 1928. Since then she has been teaching in Louisville and Septon.

Dallas West, of Sale City, Ga., was married to Bascom Whitehurst, of Adel, Ga., on January 6, 1932. She graduated from this college in the class of 1923 and has been in the teaching profession since that time.

Fannie Emma Bickley, of Woodland, Ga., was married to Alvah Bullock, of Seaboard, N. C., on December 19, 1931. She is a graduate of G. S. C. W., in the class of 1924.

Marian McMichael, of Jackson, Ga., was married to Joel Candor Richardson, Hartwell, Ga., on December 21, 1931. The bride is a graduate of G. S. C. W., in the class of 1927 and has been teaching in Lyns, Ga., since her graduation.

Sarah Louise Cook, McDonough, Ga., was married to Joseph Bernard Raman, of Hampton, Ga., on December 23, 1931. She graduated from this college in 1929 and has been teaching in the public schools at Hampton since that time.



Cross the Campus

By Philip Space

Dear Folks:

Did you notice the color of the print in the Colonnade last week? That's 'cause the seniors want to make sure it's red. To the senior who wants to know why all examinations must be failures: My Dear, and that after being down here four years! They mustn't. In fact, they can't! Haven't you ever heard of the curve system? It really is quite simple. Consult the members of French 2.

Dr. McGee has just recently given them a quite lengthy explanation. So that's who Y. C. O. is. Yeah, I know. After a clue like "underground railways" the rest was easy. What's the matter with a comic sheet in the golden book? Even "Fortune" asks "What, no cellophane?" Life will be humorous, you know.

Gentlemen prefer blondes! But marry brunettes, you say? Sure, Kid, that goes to prove the super intelligence of blondes. Irene Kinney's little sister wants to know how often we have the annual hike. Does anyone know? Mary Frances Akers and Evelyn Wheat say they're glad the streets are paved from here to Atlanta, and they want to borrow skates for next week-end. Speaking of skates, did you see Dr. White on Saturday night? I didn't get there in time, but I'll never get over missing that sight.

I saw a girl the other day who had a cuckoo watch. Yes, really. It was cracked. We've got a cuckoo vase and a cuckoo picture.

Did you know that one can't be neutral. Margaret K. S. is even on one side or the other as to the question of whether the girl who sits next to her butters her bread or not. She is probably interested in which side of the bread is buttered.

Imagination is a bunch of thoughts that have gotten into the mind and can't get out. Leisure time is that time left when you have attended all your classes, prepared all your lessons, done all your parallel for Dr. Johnson, attended meals, met this and that committee, turned in this

ins, or some such bagatelle.

Here's the first one: There was an old man from Conn. Who tried to teach his son.

For the rest of his life He ate peas with his knife

Note: The word "Petticoat" in the last line is absolutely prohibited:

Let me dispel any idea you may have formed that this is just another crude attempt at humor. This is a real, honest to goodness limerick contest, and the girl who wins this one will have a real start toward getting a bid to Big Commencement.

Address your answers to the Alpine Milkman, care the Mercer Cluster, Macon, Ga., on December 23, 1931. She graduated from this college in 1929 and has been teaching in the public schools of Lyns, Ga., since her graduation.

But everlasting she shall stand, There still shall be a refuge left, Memories are God's gift to man.

PHILLIP SPACE.

MY HOME

I have a home not built of wood. For it, like men, would yield to death.

My home is built of steadfast love, Even until eternity it shall not fall. A mother is my home. Roses red bloom not on lattice white To wither e'er the sun goes down, But in her cheeks I chanced to find Two white roses of velvet purity.

Her eyes are windowpanes, Sending forth a radiant light, Which burns the never-perishing oil of love and kindness.

Her smile is the path by which, These wavering footsteps are safely guided.

This home shall soon its earthly shape discard— But everlasting she shall stand, There still shall be a refuge left, Memories are God's gift to man.

M. S. J.

G. S. C. W. For The Alumnae



THE ALUMNAE For G. S. C. W.

Clara Edwards, of Griffin, Ga., was married to Martin Russell Allen, of Oak Park, Illinois, on December 26, 1931. They are now making their home in New York City.

Mrs. Allen is a graduate of Griffin High School. She later completed her education at this college 1922. From here she entered Peabody College, in Nashville, Tennessee, and has completed advanced courses at the University of Chicago. For the past year she has been teaching school in Winston Salem.

Willie Mae Maples, of Camilla, Ga., was married to Theodore P. Couch, of Tallahassee, Fla., on December 25, 1932. She graduated from this college in 1925.

Paul Shackelford, of the class of 1917, is now Mrs. Frank A. Camstra, of 632 1-2 Oglethorpe Avenue, Athens, Ga.

Masie Drew, 1931, was married to W. G. Wamack on December 27, 1931 at Americus, Ga.; she is a graduate of Ellaville High School. Later she attended the Americus Normal College, then attended G. S. C. W., where she received her B. S. degree in Education. She is now a teacher in the public schools of Schley county.

Geannette Kamsay Stubbs was married to John Davis Glover of Brunswick, Ga., on December 26, 1931. She graduated from G. S. C. W., in the class of 1926 and has been a teacher in the Vidalia schools since.

Myrtle Hunt, McRae, Ga., was married to Beverly B. Sanders, of Cochran, Ga., on January 5, 1932. She graduated from G. S. C. W. in the class of 1928. Since then she has been teaching in Louisville and Septon.

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Lafferbit Exchange

MERCER CLUSTER

Now didn't those seniors do a great job with the Colonnade? Would that we could annex the Senior class with all their ideas to our staff for bigger and better papers!

Did you hear about Betty Co-ed's date singing "Metropolitan lights" after lights last Sunday?

Someone has said that the world is a comedy to those who think—we wonder why so many of us are speaking of our lives as tragedies?

Lib Smith is very interested in her typing and we believe that she uses the Biblical system—"Seek and ye shall find."

Our idea of a soft job is being valet to M. Gandhi.—Selected.

Dr. Wynn, told his journalism class last semester that a columnist was privileged to have a style of his own. A lucky break for WHAT-HAVE-YOU!

Senator King says that experts are people who know more and more about less and less.

A—"Did you tell anyone about your secret marriage?"

B—"No, I'm waiting for my husband to sober up. I want him to be the first to know about it."—Selected.

Have you heard about the Scotchman who refused to drink out of a bottle because it had to be tipped?

Speaking of Scotchmen here is one that we overheard the other day:

Someone told Mary Rogers that her Scotch boy friend (use your imagination) surely did write her often. Mary told them that the reason for that was that she had told him that stamps might go up to three cents anytime now.

Tramp: "I beg your pardon, sir, but I've seen better days!" Citizen: "I'm sorry, but this is no time to discuss the weather."

"Do you know what our clock did when I took it upstairs last night?" "No. What?" "It ran down."

"Well, there's one fellow to whom Mussolini has to take off his hat." "Who is that?" "His barber."

First Rumpelste: "I'd hate to buy powder and rouge for Ruth." Second Ditto: "Why?" First Rumpelste: "Because she is two-faced."—Davidsonian.

"You know, I got a bright idea out of a corner of my brain today." "Ah, ha, a stowaway!"

Exchange

MERCER CLUSTER

New York—Colleges should provide their graduates with sound advice on earning a living during the critical period immediately following commencement, in the opinion of Dean Archibald L. Bouton of the New York University College of Arts and Sciences.

A liberal arts course, he said, "of itself rarely qualifies a young man for earning his living."

Dean Bouton said that a young man who has trained in the liberal arts should supplement his education with professional and practical studies.

"In too many cases," he said, "this lack comes in an unwelcome discovery to the liberal arts graduate, and for a time he finds himself nonplussed by the difficulty of getting a start in the business of a livelihood. At this point the college should provide wise, kindly and efficient-counsel . . . There can be no doubt that we need a fuller recognition of the difficult problems that confront our students upon graduation."

SUCCESSFUL

The experiment of going to school for an education rather than for credits which has been conducted at the University of Chicago for the last year, has proven a great success. A student is now allowed to register for only the courses he desires, to attend only the classes that he wishes to attend, and to give evidence of his knowledge at the end of each year.

The experiment has proven such a decided success that the general scholastic average of the university has been raised eleven per cent in one year, in which it has been in effect. The examinations are so given that there is no possibility of a student "cramming" for them.—Speculator.

We wonder why several days ago Virginia Jackson of Terrell B. received ten letters in one day from ten different midshipmen in Annapolis and further more we'd like to know what called for the statement in one of them "I have one brown eye and one blue one—blame that on the optician though, he was color blind. I am considered very good looking and my teeth are in good condition, since I had both of them filled yesterday."

And Seniors aren't all who are proud of privileges! Adrienne Willis, who has just assumed her Junior privileges asked for permission Wednesday night to go on second floor, just to see how it feels to walk around the dormitory.

Did you hear about Doodle Cone sending a "Sweetheart Edition" to a certain young man?

HOW TO SLEEP IN A DORMITORY

1. Sneak into the dorm as quietly as possible. You will probably fall over a few chairs or a table that the roommate has left in the middle of the room, but this will disturb no one if you appear nonchalant.

2. Undress. This is an old English custom emanating from the period when knights wore clothes so long that the valets used a whisk broom on their masters instead of giving them a bath.

3. Don pajamas, old dirty underwear, or any other clothes that the roommate has left lying around when he went to bed. The pajamas probably went to bed with him.

4. Peel first for your pillow. If it is gone start whistling "Give Me Something to Remember You By." The returns should be great.

5. Pull back the covers and feel for the tricks of the practical jokers. This means cleaning out all the salt, bottles of water, dogs and cats that might have used your bed for a temporary resting place.

6. Next place the foot as nearly in the pit of the stomach of the brother sleeping under you as possible. The proximity to the proper spot may be ascertained by the quality and pitch of the outburst which it will bring. If the tone is too high, beware.

7. Draw the body up to the level of the bed and grab for the other side. You'll probably miss several times and may even pull the bed over. Others have done the same thing.

8. Twist around until you are severely bumped from below, and then try to sleep. If you are in at the right time, the vibrations will put you to sleep.

Mail from the following has been returned. Please help us with the correct address:

Miss Ruth Carr Jones, 1927, Macon, Ga.; Miss Evelyn Markham, 1919, Macon, Ga.; Mrs. D. M. McLeone, Robra Reynolds, 1911, Macon, Ga.; Mrs. B. W. G. Farnham, Blanche Woodall, 1916, Macon, Ga.; Miss Elizabeth L. Morris, 1928, Milledgeville, Ga.; Mrs. R. J. Graham, Adeline Gholson, 1928, Macon, Ga.; Miss Lucy Wood, 1915, Macon, Ga.; Mrs. Frank Colquitt, Ruth Marshall, 1924, Macon, Ga.; Miss Mildred F. Johnson, 1927, Macon, Ga.; Mrs. Roy Baisden, Jr., Mary Rivers, 1919, Milledgeville, Ga.; Miss Blanche Lambert, 1921, Grantville, Ga.; Miss Ruth Fields, 1914, Albany, Ga.; Mrs. H. J. Decker, Jr., Maude H. Gilbert, 1897, Liverpool, Eng., Albany, Ga.; Miss Emma Fowler, 1929, Milledgeville, Ga.; Miss Evelyn Moore, 1925, Sharon, Ga.; Miss Agnes C. Simpson, 1928, Milledgeville, Ga.; Miss Nellie Roberts, 1920, Milledgeville, Ga.; Mrs. C. C. Roberts, Alma Eugenia Wall, 1916, Milledgeville, Ga.; Mrs. Shaffer Sharmian, Maisie Manual, 1926, Milledgeville, Ga.

Believe It or Not—Yesterday I died.

Rule 13—Girls slipping out of any of the dormitories are positively prohibited from sliding down the columns. Please use the stairway or the fire escape.

Rule 14—Any teacher eating more than three freshmen during the new semester shall promptly be expelled for "cramming."

Intellectually yours, KAY-DETTE.

Ed: You can never tell about a girl.

Ann: And if you can, you shouldn't. Gamecock.

Someone told us that Lucile Vincent read a recipe over in H. S. Lab five times the other day trying to learn how much rabbit to put in the Welsh Rarebit she was making.

RULES SUGGESTED FOR G. S. C. W. (A LA THE "YELLOW JACKET")

Rule 1. No one shall call her room mate eccentric, intellectual, or vivacious, unless the later is able to speak fluently in that language.

Rule 2—When, in chapel visitors begin their speeches with the words, "as I gaze into your beautiful faces", none of the students shall signify their amusement, except by smiling, giggling, or laughing aloud.

Rule 3—Young ladies who read light fiction, such as "Screen Romances," or "Love Stories," except during study hall or at other times, will be severely punished.

Rule 4—Any student wearing Tech stickers, ostr

CARRIGAN SUCCEEDS SHAW

(Continued from page one)

often difficult to distinguish between her eyebrows and hair. Now her hair is her crowning glory it is always done up in a neat little ball on the back of her neck and her skirt is really a model for all uniform girls. No longer does her conduct warrant the nickname "Monk" but it has stuck—not even Mrs. Martin's influence has been able to loosen it. The Junior class is proud of the evolution Monk has made and they have shone their pride and trustfulness in giving her the responsible position of vice-president. We congratulate the Juniors and our hats are off to Helen!

Martha has shown her capability in every thing she has done. Even when she was a freshman her potentialities were well-known and above her protests there were clamors for her to serve as class treasurer. She has never "politicked" for an office of any kind—they are all served to her on silver platters and well-honored does the serving committee feel if she deigns to accept. Martha is obtaining her degree in three years which requires no small amount of intelligence—more than that she has gone through on an average much nearer to A than B. The Seniors are fortunate to have her and they are planning to use her in a big way. Martha is out of uniform now as perhaps you have noticed and she looks fine. Well, Juniors she's your loss and the Seniors gain.

GEORGIA DAY STORY

In celebration of Georgia Day, February 12, the History Club presented a short chapel program, Friday, pointing out the unique facts in Georgia history. Those taking part were: Bobby Burns, Ruth Wilson, Marian Powers, Jame Leverette, Mervyn Singletary, Ruby Lee Curtiss, Margaret Hansard, Lucile Harvey, Elizabeth Pollard, Bennice Johnson.

FRESHMEN PRIVILEGES

The Freshman class has at last come into its own! Wednesday saw multitudes of girls in town divided into groups of threes, without that unnecessary quantity, a chaperonne. In case you've wondered why they had that "superiority complex look" we'll tell you—Freshmen have their privilege! No longer will there be that Monday and Wednesday trek across campus for Mrs. Beaman's approval and signature.

Then, as a Grand Finale Dr. Beeson ordained that Freshmen could see the Mercer Cubs—G. M. G. game on Saturday night.

Here are a few believe-it-or-nots which, honestly, are worthy of being called Ripley's own:

A freshman went down to the lunch room and asked when the library would be open.

A freshman got a card signed to go to the tea room.

The word "Sophomore" means a "Wise Fool."

"It's an exceptional book that sells to beat the banned."

He worked in a marble quarry and he certainly took a lot for granite.

She was only a banker's daughter but, oh how she could hold their interest.

That we sometimes give out of something to write.

Don't forget we are yours for the asking.

TOM FOOLERY

P. S. We think that our column is silly enough without asking you to be our valentine.

PROMOTIONS NUMBER ONE HUNDRED AND TWO

The promotions made this semester indicate a high standard of scholarship among the students. There were one hundred and two in all! Forty-eight were promoted to the Senior class, forty to the Junior class and fourteen to the Sophomore class.

The plans of some bloody villains were foiled when Virginia Tanner discovered the plan for "Murder" her sleep on the night of February 6. Miss Tanner, on retiring for the night, heard a loud ticking noise and fearing it might be a bomb planted by some Chicago bandits she began an investigation to discover the cause of the noise.

Exactly 23 1-2 minutes after her search began Miss Tanner found the "bomb", two innocent alarm clocks set to ring at the ghostly hour of one a. m.

A campus wide search is being made for the desperate villains who would "murder" sleep.

The Health Club held a most enjoyable outdoor meeting at Nesbitt woods, Saturday, February 6.

A short but important business meeting was held during which the President of the club called for nominations to the vacancies due to the resignation of Helen Southwell and Mary E. Norris. The election resulted in the selection of Bess Lewis for First Vice-President and chairman of program committee and Agnes Devore as chairman of the bulletin board committee.

Last but not least the members of the club enjoyed eggs and bacon on toast and coffee. The members of the club were then invited to Mrs. Wooten's home where they toasted marshmallows and popped pop corn. Mrs. Wooten presented each member with some beautiful jonquils from her garden.

The rain on last Monday afternoon failed to dampen the spirits of Polly Moss Bible Study class when they met for a hike to the Country Club.

As soon as the downpour ceased, they set out. The Country Store was their first stop, and there the girls made merry with drinks, popcorn, crackers, pickles, and the like. They hiked to the Country Club and back around by the river where marshmallows were served. Although the ground was wet everyone enjoyed herself, and all in all there was a "slushing" good time of it.

MY WILD IRISH AROSE

(To the occasion)

"How did you get that black eye, Mrs. O'Donnell?"

"Well, sir, me 'usband came out of prison on 'is birthday."

"Yes?"

"And I wished him many happy returns."—The Davidsonian.

I knocked on the door of your thoughts.

I entered.

You needed someone to confide in: Someone to whom you could tell

your thoughts, your dreams, your desires.

I knocked on the door to your heart.

No answer.

Oh well, nobody home I 'spose.

—L. S.

"Do you think I will ever be able to do anything with my voice?"

"It might come in handy in case of fire."—Agnostic.

PAGEANT CAST WORKING HARD

"Episodes in The Life of Washington" to include Many Interesting and Colorful Scenes.

The cast, which includes several hundred young women, students of the Georgia State College for Women, is working hard for the presentation of the pageant "Episodes in the Life of Washington" in the G. S. C. auditorium on the night of February 22nd.

The dances in the pageant are under the direction of the physical education department. Miss Anna E. Miller is directing the dances for the inaugural ball; Mrs. W. E. Ireland, the pickininnies; Miss Margaret Candler, the Indian dances; Miss Annie Joe Moye, the fairy dances. The dances will be a big feature of the entertainment.

The costumes will be elaborate and beautiful and in keeping with the period in which Washington lived. Dr. George Harris Webber is assisting in the staging and will have charge of the lighting.

The events to be depicted will be colorful and interesting. Dr. Amanda Johnson, author and director of the pageant, is pleased with the progress that is being made.

Miss Mary Baker Black, entertained for her visitor Miss Barbara Mills, Sylvania, with a delightful hike on Saturday, February 6, to Calloway Woods.

The girls, chaperoned by Miss Katherine Butts, spent a most enjoyable afternoon at Calloway Woods. Hot dogs and coffee were on the menu for the afternoon and never did hot dogs and coffee taste better.

Those present were Misses Barbara Mills, Mary Baker Black, Martha Strange, Ruth Wilson, Mary Ann Belcher, Alice Lee McCormick, Virginia Hale, Callye Vickery, Manelle Dooley, Virginia Bagwell, Ruth O'Kelley, Emily Asbury, Margie Tidwell, Marjorie and Virginia Herndon, Julie Stark and Katherine Butts.

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Referee (to football player who has just entered game): "Who are you replacing?"

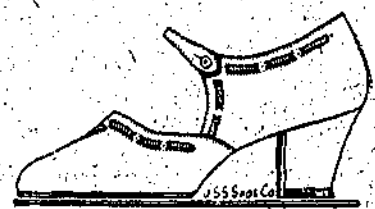
Player (breathlessly): "The coach told me not to talk."—Spectator.

"What big eyes you have, Grandmother!"

"And that, my dear, is how I caught your grandfather."—Agnostic.

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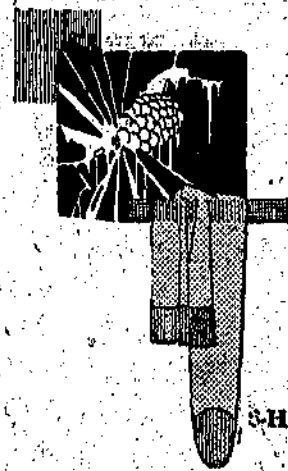
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